

CRACKAJACK

10¢

APRIL

No. 34

Gummies



THE
OWL

RED RYDER
BOB AND BILL
FLYING FORTRESS
GABBY SCOOPS
ELLERY
QUEEN



**WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM**

THIS CURIOUS WORLD

WEAVER BIRDS

ARE FOUND IN AUSTRALIA, AFRICA, AND ASIA, AND THE NAME IS DERIVED FROM THEIR HABIT OF WEAVING THEIR NESTS OF GRASSES.



MOST CURIOUS OF ALL IS THE NEST OF THE SOCIABLE WEAVER, ONE HUGE NEST, RESEMBLING A HAYSTACK, IS BUILT IN THE BRANCHES OF A TREE, AND SEVERAL HUNDRED PAIRS OF BIRDS LIVE INSIDE.

THE KERSUSO



SOME WEAVERS CONSTRUCT LONG, SLENDER, FLASK-LIKE NESTS, AND SWING THEM FROM THE BRANCHES.



MANY OF THE WEAVERS ARE GAYLY COLORED, WHILE OTHERS RESEMBLE THE OUNSON SPARROW ... TO WHICH THEY ARE RELATED.

THE NESTS OF ONE AFRICAN SPECIES, ATTACHED TO PALM TREES, GIVE THE APPEARANCE OF FRUIT-FILLED BRANCHES.



THE OWL

by
Frank
Thomas-

"BEAUTIFUL NIGHT
RELE—IT'S A GREAT SOURCE
OF SATISFACTION TO KNOW THAT THE
PANTHERMAN IS LOOKING AT THAT MOON
THROUGH PRISON
BARS."

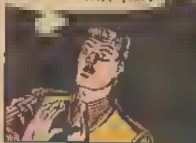
YES NICK—
THANKS TO YOU—
AS THE OWL
YOU DID A
GRAND
JOB!



BUT—MY NEWS REPORTER'S
INSTINCT IS SUFFERING BADLY!
—I WISH YOU'D LET ME GIVE
MY PAPER THE WHOLE STORY.
—I MEAN, THAT YOU, NICK
FERRY, WELL KNOWN PRIVATE
INVESTIGATOR, ARE REALLY
THE OWL!—WHAT A SCOOP
THAT WOULD BE!!

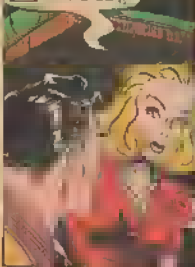
NOPE!—CAN'T BE DONE!—TO BE
EFFECTIVE, THE OWL MUST
REMAIN UNKNOWN TO BOTH
THE POLICE AND THE UNDER-
WORLD! YOU ARE THE ONLY
ONE THAT KNOWS, AND DON'T
YOU GO SPILL—LISTEN —
—MOTORS—AIRPLANE'S!!

THEY'RE FLYING PRETTY HIGH
TO SAY — WNR-11-17

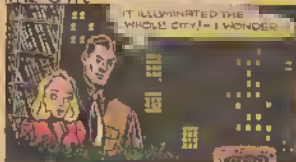


"THERE'S A SUDDEN BLINDING
FLASH IN THE CITY BELOW!"

NICK!—WAS IT A BOMB?
NO—SOME SORT OF FLARE
—THERE WAS
NO EXPLOSION!



THE OWL



THE OWL PLANE IS ROLLED FROM ITS SECRET HANGAR ATOP KICK'S PENTHOUSE ROOF!!



UNLESS MY EARS DECEIVED ME, THEY FLEW OUT OVER THE OCEAN AFTER THAT LAST PLACEN



WE'LL GET UP WHERE WE CAN TAKE A LOOK AROUND!!



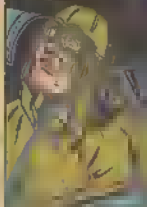
NICK! - THERE THEY ARE - DOWN THERE!

HUH! - THEY LOOK LIKE BARNSTORMERS - OR TRIMMERS!



AT THAT MOMENT, ONE OF THE MYSTERY PILOTS SPOTS THE MOONLIT ONE PLANE!

THE OWL!!

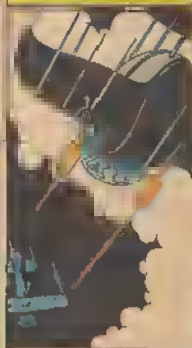


ONE SWAP WHEELS, WHILE THE OTHER TWO FLEE IN OPPOSITE DIRECTIONS!



THEY'VE OPENED FIRE! - THAT'S OUR SIGNAL!

THE BULLET-PROOF ONE PLANE SCREAMS DOWNWARD, BRINGING DEATH AND DESTRUCTION!



THAT'S THAT! - BUT SHOOTING THEM INTO THE OCEAN WON'T SOLVE THE MYSTERY! - LET'S GO AFTER THE OTHERS!!

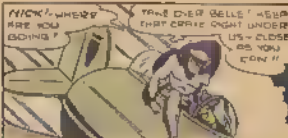


THE OWL

"THE SPEEDY OWL PLANE QUICKLY OVERHAULS ONE OF THE FLEEING MYSTERY BIPLANES!"



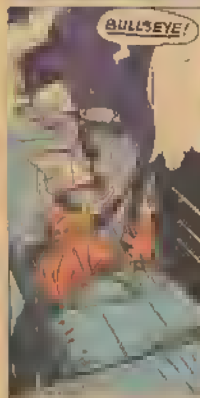
"WE'RE FAR ENOUGH FROM THE CITY TO RISK USING THE SEARCHLIGHTS!! BUT THERE'S ONE OF THEM!"



"NICK! WHERE ARE YOU GOING?"

"TAKE OVER BELLE! HELP THAT GUY OUT UNDER US - CLOSE AS YOU CAN!!"

"THE OWL SWINGS BENEATH TO GRASP THE LANDING GEAR AS BELLE CUTS SPEED!"



"BULLSEYE!"



"NO YOU DON'T!"



"NOW-COME OUT ON THE WING WHERE YOU CAN FIGHT LIKE A MAN!"

"THE PAID STRUGGLE ON THE WING AS THE SHIP TAIL-SPINS SEAWARD!"

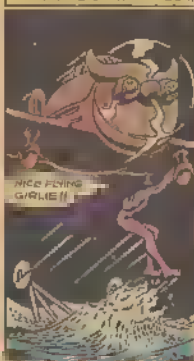


THE OWL

THEY STRIKE THE WATER WITH TERRIFIC FORCE!



THE OWL PLANE SWOOPS LOW
OVER THE SINKING WRECK!



NICE FLYING
GALIE!!

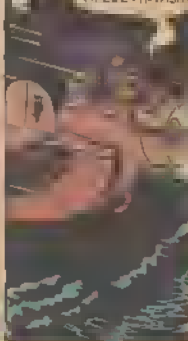
THEY—THEY'VE—GONE—DOWN—OH—
—NICK—NICK—!!



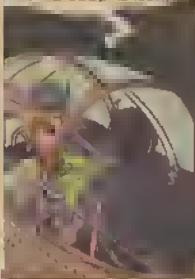
ONE OF THEM IS ALIVE—
• HE'S WAY—OH—IT'S—IT'S
—IT IS—IT'S NICK!!



HELLO—REMEMBER ME?
N—NICK—YOU
BIG LUG
TAKE OVER—
A FEEL FANTASY!



SEE THIS—AN AERIAL CAMERA
• I DINED UNDER AND GOT IT
OUT OF THE COCKPIT—BELONGS
TO THAT POOR DROWNED DEW!
—JUST AS I FIGURED, THESE
FELLOWS WERE TAKING PIC-
TURES—PROBABLY OF THE
BROOKLYN NAVY YARD—AND
FOR NO GOOD REASON!



THE OWL

BUT RIGHT NOW WE
HAVE SOMETHING ELSE
TO WORRY ABOUT, BELLE!
DAWN IS BREAKING AND
IT WILL BE QUITE A FEAT
TO GET BACK TO THE
PENTHOUSE UNNOTICED!

NICK'S MUNCH IS RIGHT FOR ON THE OTHER
SIDE OF A CLOUDBANK, WE FIND —

"SEE ANYTHING, MIKE?"



AFTER THOSE FLASHES, THE
CHIEF PROBABLY SENT UP
THE POLICE AIR PATROL!
WE'LL BE LUCKY
IF WE DON'T RUN
INTO ONE OF THEM
OVER THE CITY!

NOW! THEY MUSTA - HEY! - LOOK!

THE OWL?! - THE OWL!



NICK! - NICK! LOOK! POLICE!!

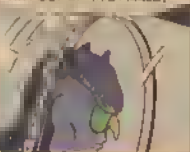
YEH! I KNOW. THEY SEE
US TOO! - WELL, NOW
WE'RE IN FOR IT!!



WE OWLPLANE LOOMS IN
OVER MANHATTAN WITH
THE POLICE IN HOT PURSUIT!



DISCOVERED IN BRAD DUN-
LIGHT! - A FINE HOW 'O DO!!
- WELL, THERE'S JUST ONE
WAY OUT OF THIS PICKLE!!



THE HAND OF THE OWL
FLASHES TO THE DASHBOARD!



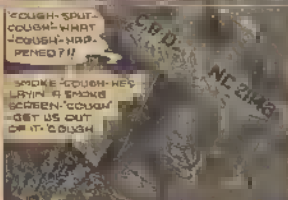
THE OWL

NICK SPARK
SUDDENLY ROLLS
FROM THE TAIL OF
THE OWLPLANE!

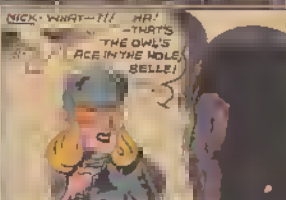


COUGH-SPUT-
COUGH-WHAT
COUGH-HAD
PENED?!!

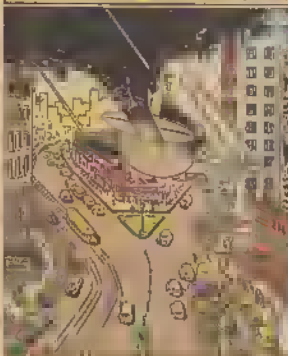
SMOKE-COUGH-HE'S
LAYIN' A SMOKE
SCREEN-COUGH
-GET US OUT
OF IT-COUGH



NICK-WHAT-?!! HA!
-THAT'S
THE OWL'S
ACE IN THE HOLE,
BELLE!



THE SPEEDING OWLPLANE SWOOPS DOWN
INTO THE HEART OF BUSY TIMES SQUARE!



THE AREA IS SHARDED AS THE THICK SMOKE
BLANKETS THE ENTIRE MID-TOWN AREA!



PEDESTRIANS GROUP BUNCH ALONG SIDESTREETS!



IT MUST BE
AN EQUUSE!

IT'S THE END
OF THE WORLD

OOOPS
OOOON
-B-

HELP!

THE OWL

OFFICE BUILDING LIGHTS
BLINK ON ONE BY ONE !!

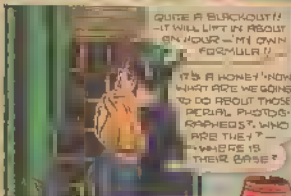


WIND AT CITY HALL IN THE
OFFICE OF THE MAYOR !!

HAVE THE STREET LIGHTS
TURNED ON - QUICK! - IT MUST
BE LOGISTS - NO - THERE
MUST BE A FIRE SOMEWHERE!
- BRING MY FIRE HELMET AND
BOOTS! - THE FIREMEN WON'T
KNOW WHAT TO DO IF I'M LAST
THESE - HURRY!!



IN THE CONFUSION, THE OWL
PLANE SLIDES UNNOTICED
ONTO ITS PENTHOUSE RUNWAY !!

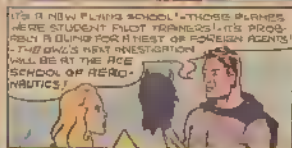
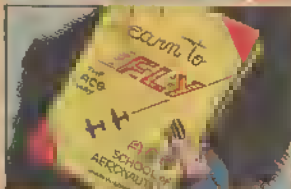


QUITE A BLACKOUT!!
-IT WILL LIFT IN ABOUT
AN HOUR - MY OWN
FORMULA!! -

IT'S A HONEY - NOW
WHAT ARE WE GOING
TO DO ABOUT THOSE
AERIAL PHOTOS -
RAPHEAST, WHO
ARE THEY? -
WHERE IS
THEIR BASE?



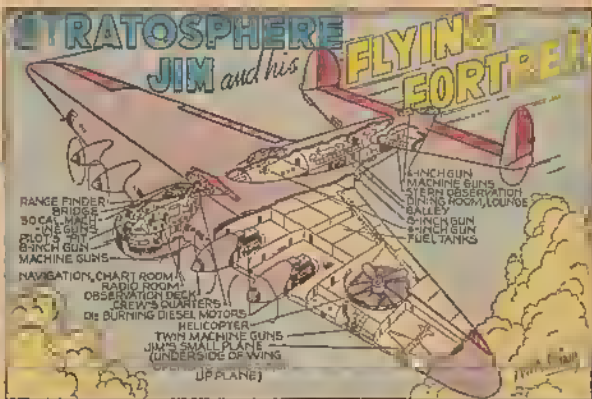
HERE'S SOMETHING ELSE I
FOUND IN THE SINKING
PLANE - LOOK!



IT'S A NEW FLYING SCHOOL! - THOSE PLANES
WERE STUDENT PILOT TRAINERS! - IT'S PROBABLY
A CLING FOR A NEST OF FOREIGN AGENTS!
- THE OWL'S NEXT INVESTIGATION
WILL BE AT THE ACE
SCHOOL OF AERO-
NAUTICS!

CONTINUED NEXT MONTH

STRATOSPHERE JIM and his FLYING FORTRESS



AFTER DRIVING OFF A JAPANESE ARMY COLUMN WHICH WAS ATTACKING A CHINESE GUERRILLA BAND AND RUTH, THEIR LEADER, JIM ESTABLISHES A BASE FOR HIS PLANE ON RUTH'S PROPERTY...

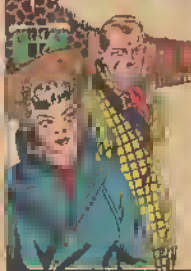


WELL, WE HAVE OUR FIRST SNOW, JIM... AND HERE'S THE DAWN OF A NEW DAY!! ARE YOUR MEN COMFORTABLE?

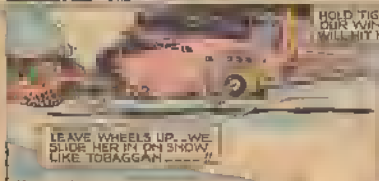
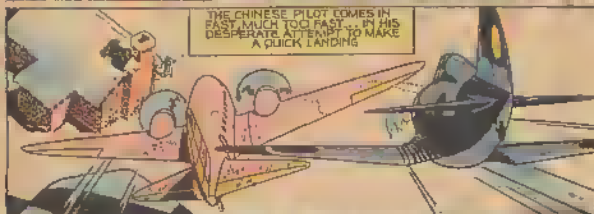
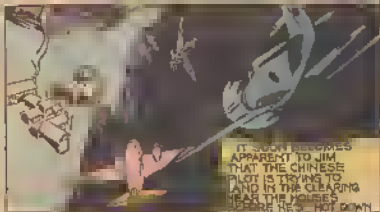
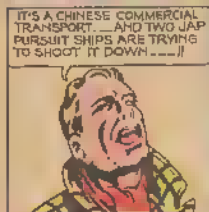
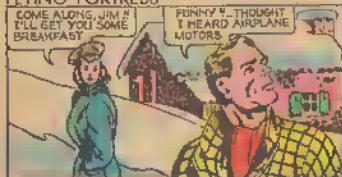
YEP! THEY'RE IN THE PLANE UP THE VALLEY



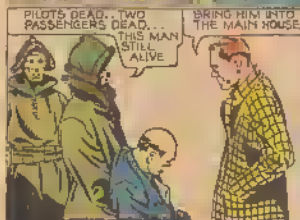
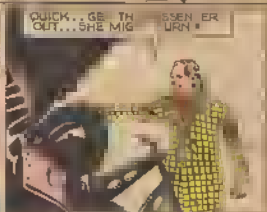
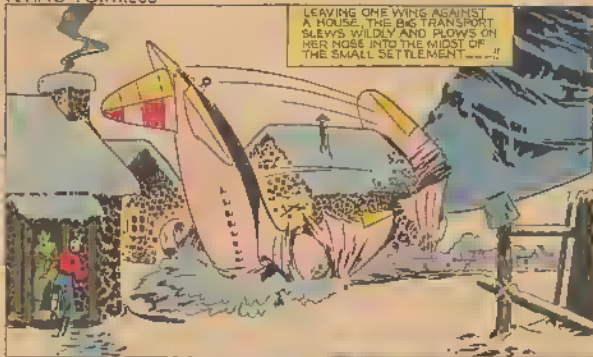
WE WON'T BE TROUBLED BY THE JAP ARMY DURING WINTER SNOWS, SO WE CAN JUST HIBERNATE HERE IN PEACE... BUT WE CAN ALWAYS KEEP 'ER... AN... OCCUPIED...!!



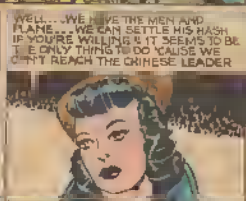
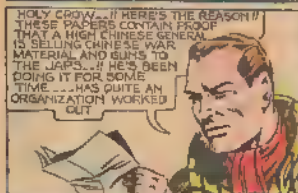
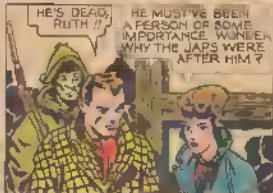
FLYING FORTRESS



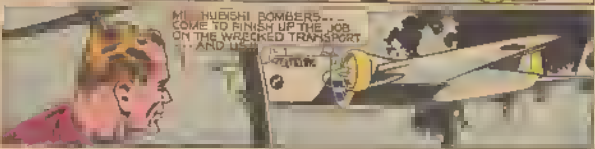
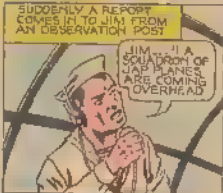
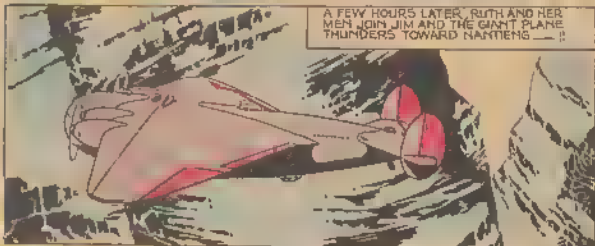
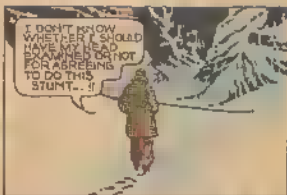
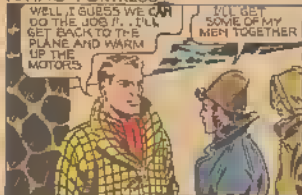
FLYING FORTRESS



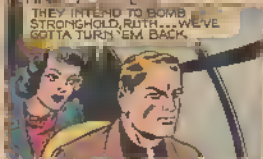
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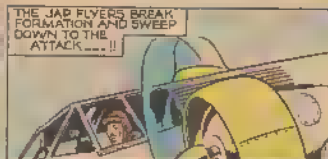
FLYING FORTRESS



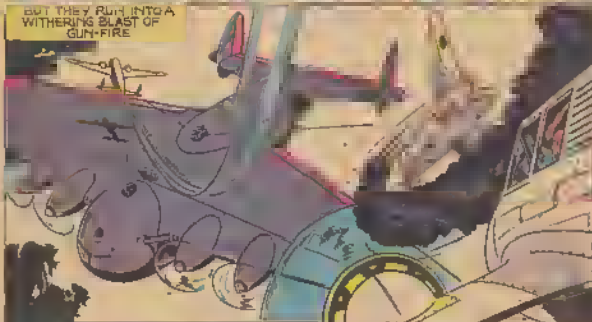
THEY INTEND TO BOMB
STRONGHOLD, RUTH... WE'VE
GOTTA TURN 'EM BACK.



THE JAP FLYERS BREAK
FORMATION AND SWEEP
DOWN TO THE
ATTACK... !!



BUT THEY RUN INTO A
WITHERING BLAST OF
GUN-FIRE



THE BATTLE IS SHARP AND FAST -
THREE-QUARTERS OF THE JAP
SQUADRON ARE SHOT DOWN
BEFORE THEY EVEN GET CLOSE... !!

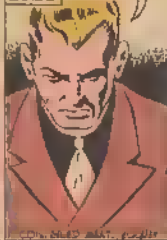


THEY'RE TURNING BACK!
WE'VE STOPPED 'EM, JIM!



THEY'LL BE
BACK...

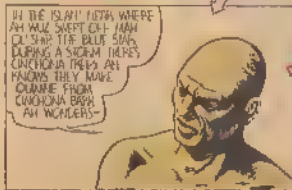
MEANWHILE, WE'LL CON-
TINUE ON TO NANTIENG
AND HOPE WE'RE NOT
SPOTTED WHEN WE
LAND -



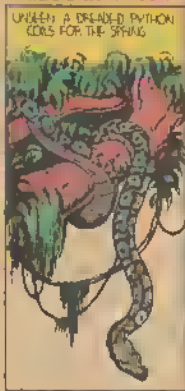
DR. NED BART, 1941

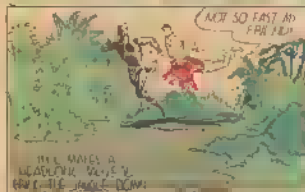
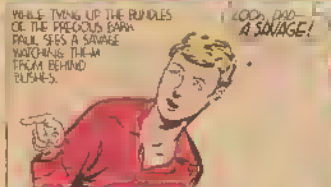


A NEW DANGER
IN THE FORM OF
ILLNESS BESETS
THE CRUSOES AS
CRUSOE LIES ILL

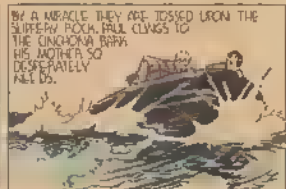
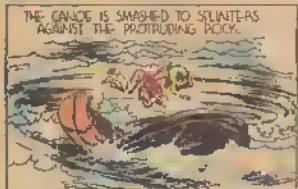
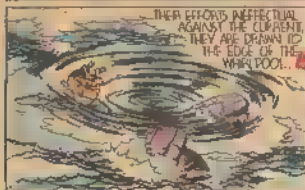
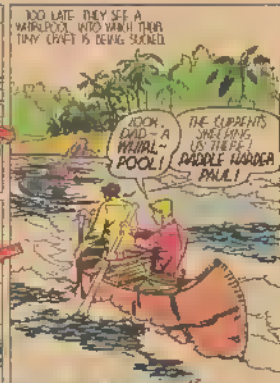
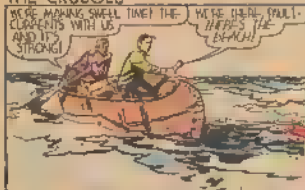


THE CRUSOES

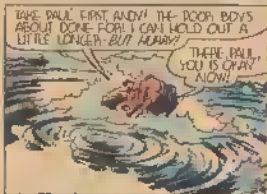




THE CRUSOES



THE CRUSOES



CARRYING PAUL TO SAFETY, ANDY RETURNS FOR JOHN AS HE ARRIVES—



THE CRUSOES



WASH TUBBS

BY ROY CRANE

THE NEW YORK TIMES

SYNOPSIS

IN DANIELZUELA WASH HAS FINALLY SECURED CAROL'S FORGIVENESS BUT HER FATHER STILL INSISTS WASH MUST PROVE HIS BUSINESS ABILITY. WASH HAS BEEN GIVEN THE IMPOSSIBLE JOB OF SELLING 3,000 MATTRESSES WHICH NOBODY IN HOT DANIELZUELA USES.

BY THE WAY, ADOLFO, DID YOU GET THE PISTOL I WANT?

PESTALO? WHAT PESTALO?

A DOUBLE-BARRELED ANTIQUE, FOR YOUR COLLECTION. I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT. MY BRANCH MANAGER PROMISED TO DELIVER IT IN PERSON.

HO-HO-HO! THAT'S A GOOD JOKE ON DAWSON!

HOW HE THOUGHT THE PERSON WAS AN ASSASSIN! MAN NAW NAW NAW AND HAD HIM ARRESTED!

CAN'T SEE ENTERTAINMENT ABOUT THAT, CARLOCA'S A PEUD OR NAW. HE MAY DO ME A PERSONAL FAVOR.

WELL, A REGRETTABLE MISTAKE, BUT ONE WHICH MAY BE CORRECTED BY LA CUCARACHA, NEXT FREE MEAL WEDNESDAY.

LET A LADY TO SEE ME AT THIS HOUR OF THE NIGHT?

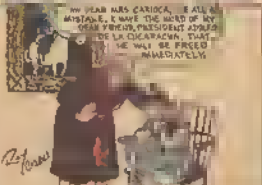
5:00 PM. YES, BUT I'M BUSY.

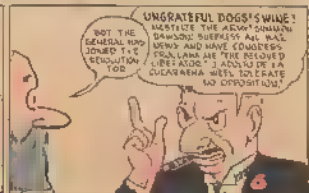
OH, MEISTER MAREE EAM FRANKIE ONLY YOU CAN SAVE MY HUSBAND'S LIFE! WHY, MRS. CARIOCA!



YES UNDER ARREST... THEY SAY HE TRY TO ASSASSINATE THE PRESIDENT. THEY ARE GOING TO KILL HIM! OH, MEISTER MAREE, I LOVE HIM, I NEED HIM! I EMPLOY YOU TO SAVE HIM!

MY DEAR MRS. CARIOCA, IT ALL A MISTAKE. I HAVE THE WORD OF MY DEAR FRIEND, PRESIDENT ADOLFO DE LA CUCARACHA, THAT HE WILL BE FREED IMMEDIATELY.





WHILE DRIVING, CAROL IS ACCOMPANIED, AS USUAL, BY A DASHING CANALRY DEFIER.

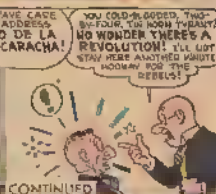
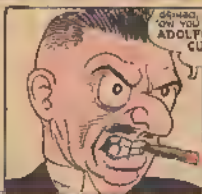
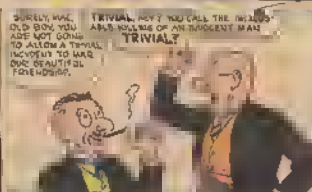
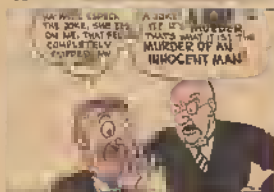
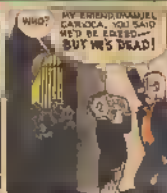
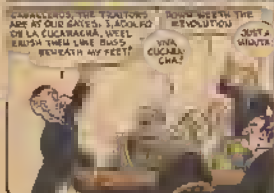
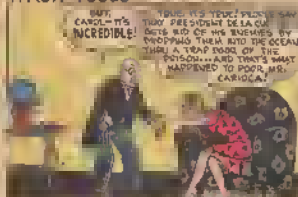
THERE'S REVOLUTION.... POOP! GET
EGG NOSHING, GENERAL! NOSHING'S
BELOW! EES DUH BASTY PRESIDENT!

...THAT NOT TEN FEET
PLS WERE TAKE
UP AGAIN!

LOOK!
THERE'S A
GOLD WATCH
INSIDE MY
STOMACH!

WE'RE
DRIVE YOUR
HOLDINGS

WHAT?



ELLERY QUEEN

CECIL BATTEN
PROVED THIS PAINTING
IS A REAL VAN GOGH.
IT'S WORTH A
FORTUNE!

BACK IN THE SAFE IT
GOES - NO ONE ELSE IT SHOULD
BE UP FOR SALE - \$50,000 -
WE'RE A \$100,000 POLICE
NEW - NEW! AND I BOUGHT
IT FOR ONLY \$10 FROM
THAT OLD WOMAN!

SHED!

WHAT?
WHO?

HAND OVER THAT
COCCINE VAN GOGH
PAINTING - I MEAN
BUSINESS!

YOU - YOU CAN'T HAVE IT!
IT'S MINE - GET OUT!

ALL RIGHT!
YOU'VE ASKED
FOR IT--

E LERY QUEEN

MENTALLY WEAKENED BROOK SUMMONS UP HIS LAST FADING STRENGTH TO STRUGGLE WITH HIS AGGRESSOR --



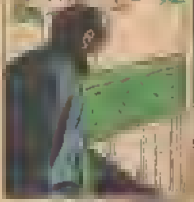
IT'S THE BULLET DON'T FORGET YOU THIS WILL!



WHAT YOU CALL TO HAVE NOW BROOK! WHAT A FOOL YOU WERE --



WELL -- WELL -- HAVE LEFT FINGER PRINTS ALL OVER THIS QUARTER -- I'LL FIND THAT!



THE FOLLOWING MORNING BROOK'S BODY IS DISCOVERED --



WHERE IS THE MAN BROOK THAT WAS BUMPED OFF LAST NIGHT?

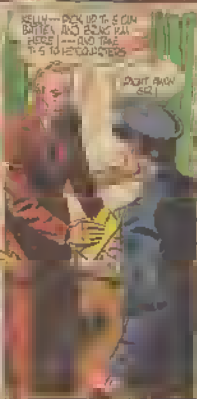
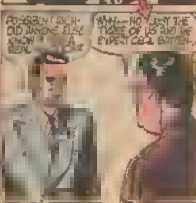
OVER HERE INSPECTOR QUEEN --

WHY -- RIGHT BELOW THE HEART --

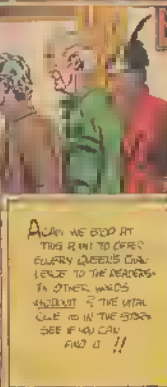
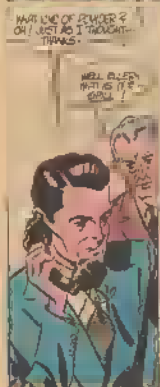
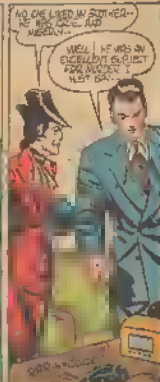
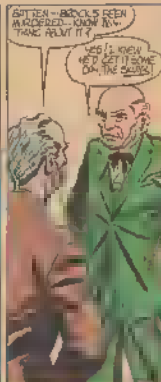
FROM CLOSE BY TOO -- FOR THE BULLETS ON THE CLOTHES --



ELLERY QUEEN



ELLERY QUEEN



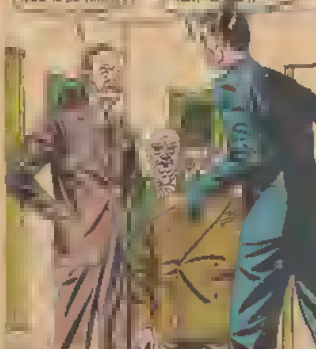
ELLERY QUEEN

YOU KNOW WHO'D
HOW? -- WHAT
FINGER-PRINT
WAS TO DO WITH

EVERYTHING, LEO -- ONLY
ONE PERSON WOULD HAVE THE
THOUGHTFULNESS AND EQUIP-
MENT TO TAKE IT --

IF YOU SUSPECT ONE OF US
-- SAY SO! BUT BEFORE
YOU DO -- UNDERSTAND
THE NO REGRETS ABOUT
SIGNIFLANT BROTHERS
DEATH!

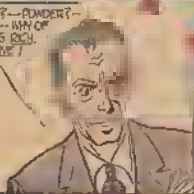
TAKE IT EASY,
MESS ESCOT!
ALL RIGHT, ELLERY --
WHO DID IT?



WHO IN THIS ROOM WOULD,
IN THE COURSE OF HIS
WORK, BE TRAINED TO
LOOK FOR FINGER-PRINTS
AND WOULD CARRY
POWDER AND EQUIPMENT?
IT'S SO
OBVIOUS,
DAD!

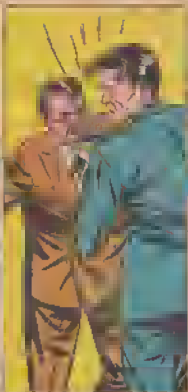
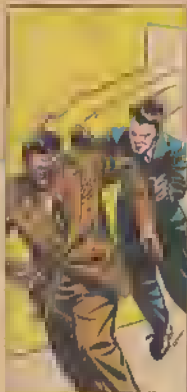


FINGER-PRINTS? -- POWDER? --
EQUIPMENT? -- WHY OF
COURSE -- IT'S RICH,
THE DETECTIVE!



OUT OF MY WAY
SLEWFOOT





ONE MORE BREAK DOG,
AND I'LL SWEEP THIS
INTO YOUR WUCH FACE!

DON'T HIT ME --- DON'T
--- I ADMIT IT --- I'LL
BREAK PLEASE DON'T
HIT ME!

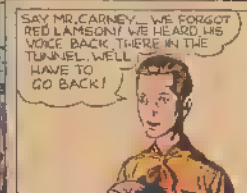
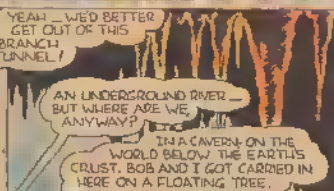
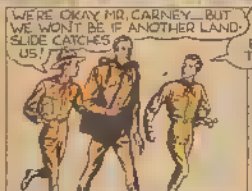
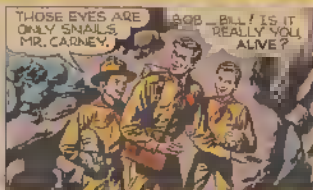
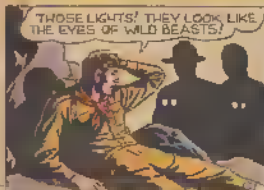


BOB and BILL

The SCOUT TWINS

DRAWN BY
RALPH
CARLSON

BOB AND BILL, THE SCOUT TWINS WERE EXPLORING A GREAT CAVE WHEN THEY WERE CALGHT IN AN UNDERGROUND LANDSLIDE. THE SLIDE CARRIED THEM MANY MILES BELOW THE EARTH'S SURFACE. THERE THEY FOUND THEMSELVES IN A STRANGE, HOLLOW WORLD WHERE EVERYTHING WAS HUGE, UNABLE TO RETURN HOME, THEY HAVE HAD MANY NARROW ESCAPES FROM FIERCE ANIMALS AND GIANT MEN.



BOB AND BILL

YOU HEARD RED LAMSON'S REPORT!
THIS PORTABLE RADIO MUST HAVE COME
THROUGH THE SLIDE UNDAMAGED.

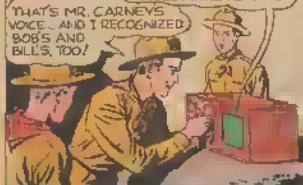


CARNEY REPORTING FROM THE
INNER WORLD! THE SLIDE CARRIED
ME HERE UNHURT. BOB AND BILL
FOUND ME.



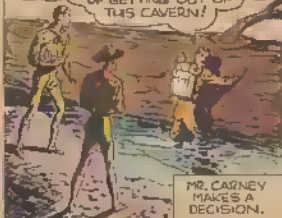
WE'RE TRAPPED IN AN UNDERGROUND
RIVER CAVERN — FROM TIME TO TIME
WE'LL MAKE REPORTS.

THAT'S MR. CARNEY'S
VOICE — AND I RECOGNIZED
BOB'S AND
BILL'S, TOO!



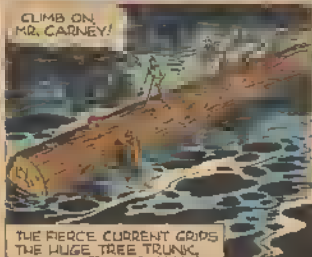
ON THE UPPER WORLD THE SCOUTS
HEAR FROM THEIR FRIENDS.

COME ON, BOYS — WE'LL TRY TO
SHOVE OFF! IT'S OUR ONLY HOPE
OF GETTING OUT OF
THIS CAVERN!



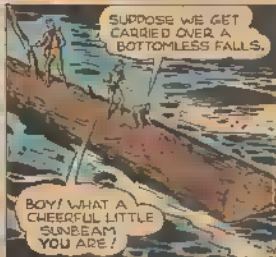
MR. CARNEY
MAKES A
DECISION.

CLIMB ON,
MR. CARNEY!

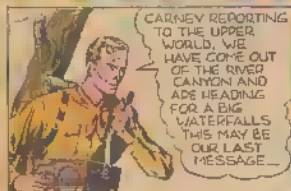
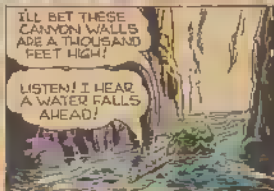
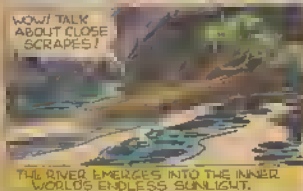


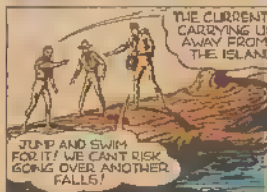
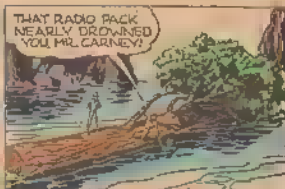
THE FIERCE CURRENT GRIPS
THE HUGE TREE TRUNK.

SUPPOSE WE GET
CARRIED OVER A
BOTTOMLESS FALLS.



BOY! WHAT A
CHEERFUL LITTLE
SUNBEAM
YOU ARE!





BOB AND BILL

GET SOME DRY, DRIFTWOOD BOYS, AND WE'LL MAKE A FIRE. I'VE GOT MATCHES IN A WATERPROOF CASE.



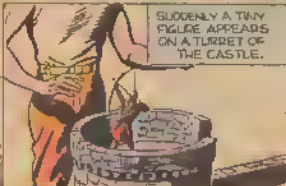
SAY... THAT'S A FUNNY-LOOKING ROCK!



IT'S A TOY CASTLE!
BUT WHAT'S IT DOING HERE?

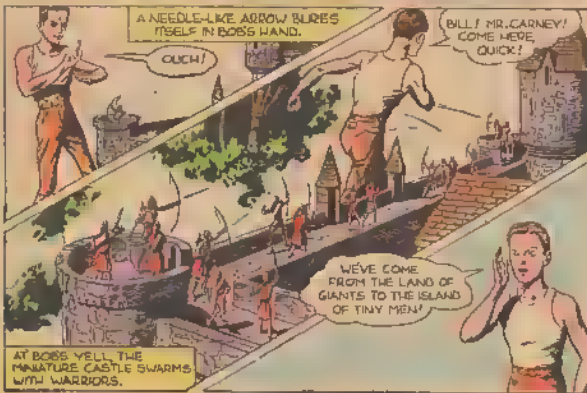


SUDDENLY A TINY
FIGURE APPEARS
ON A TURRET OF
THE CASTLE.



A NEEDLE-LIKE ARROW BURES
ITSELF IN BOB'S HAND.

OUCH!

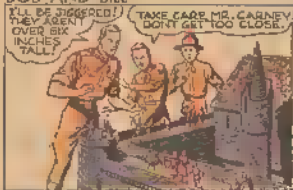


BILL! MR. CARNEY!
COME HERE,
QUICK!

WE'VE COME
FROM THE LAND OF
GIANTS TO THE ISLAND
OF TINY MEN!

AT BOSS YELL THE
MINIATURE CASTLE SWARMS
WITH WARRIORS.

BOB AND BILL





TAKING BACK
HER WEAPON,
THE GIRL
DRAWS A
PICTURE.

THE PICTURE
IN THE DUST.



I SEE WHAT SHE MEANS! THE
CASTLE IS GOING TO BE ATTACKED
AND SHE WANTS US TO HELP
HER DEFEND IT.



I GUESS
YOU'RE
RIGHT BILL!

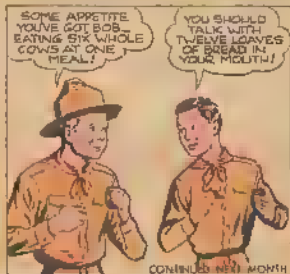
SUDDENLY A
TRUMPET ON
THE CASTLE
WALL SOUNDS
THE ALARM.



LOOK! HERE COMES
THE ENEMY!



THE TURBANED HORSEMEN
CHARGE THE WALL.



CONTINUED NEXT MONTH

Myra North

AND THE MYSTIC DRAGON

By
RAY THOMPSON
AND
CHARLES COLL
REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

AS DR. WU IS ABOUT TO CONCLUDE HIS STRANGE TALE OF THE 'MYSTIC DRAGON,' A WEIRD LITTLE MAN CLIMBERS OVER THE PARAPET OF THE PENT HOUSE, WHENCE HE HAS CLIMBED BY MEANS OF SUCTION CUPS ATTACHED TO HIS SHOES...



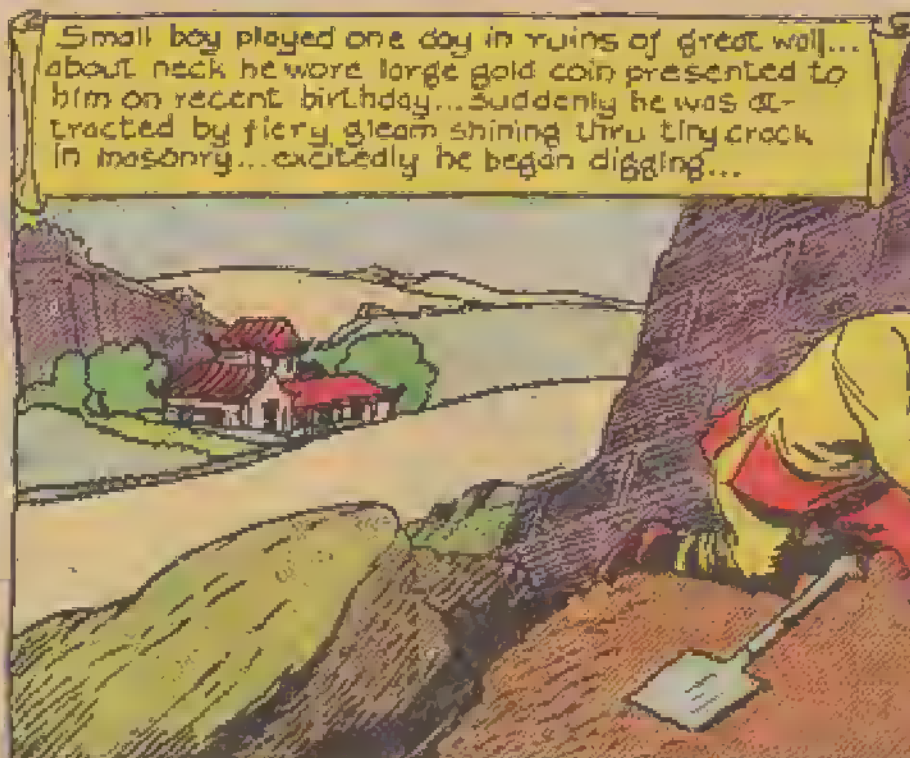
IT IS...
PROFESSOR ZERO!



THERE IT STANDS BESIDE THE DOCTOR!
THE ANCIENT DRAGON OF KUBLAI KHAN!
AT LAST I SHALL LEARN THE SECRET
OF THOSE THREE JEWEL EYES!



AS I HAVE RECOUNTED, GREAT KUBLAI KHAN ORDERED GIGANTIC SEARCH OF WALL FOR DRAGON - BUT WITHOUT SUCCESS. THEN QUEER COINCIDENCE OCCURRED...



Small boy played one day in ruins of great wall... about neck he wore large gold coin presented to him on recent birthday... Suddenly he was attracted by fiery gleam shining thru tiny crack in masonry... excitedly he began digging...

'TIS LONG LOST DRAGON!
FAMILY SHALL REAP
VAST REWARD FROM
EMPEROR!



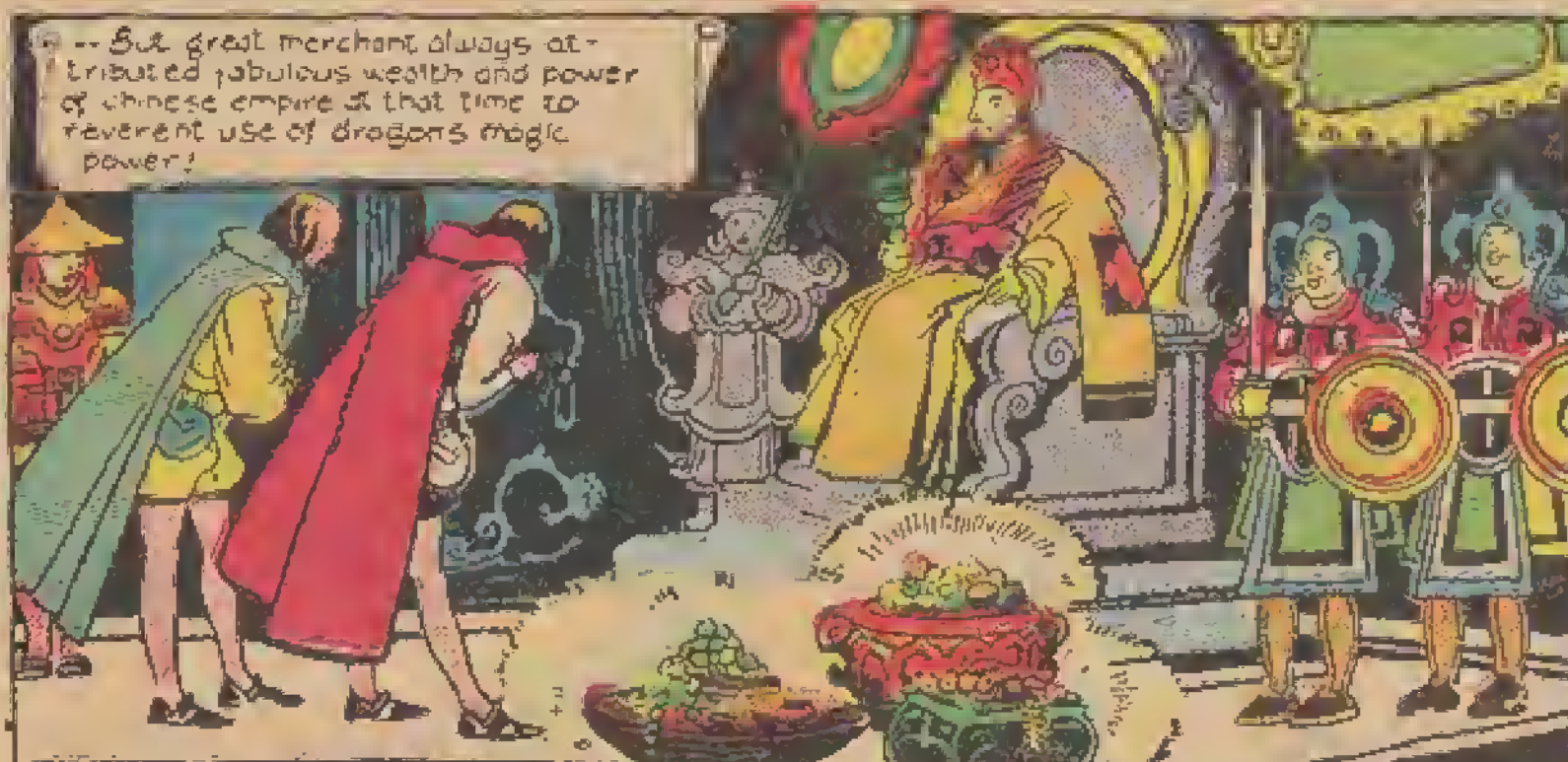
BUT WHAT WAS
THE COINCIDENCE,
DOCTOR?

ASTONISHING FACT THAT BOY WAS
LINEAL DESCENDANT OF LING-LI, THE
SCULPTOR... AND DISCOVERY WAS MADE
EXACTLY 1200 YEARS TO DAY,
FROM TIME DRAGON WAS BURIED
IN WALL!

AN AMAZING STORY,
DR. WU-- BUT WAS THE
DRAGON EVER ACTUALLY
USED IN LOCATING
PRECIOUS GEMS
AFTER IT WAS FOUND?



INDEED YES! WHEN MARCO POLO
VISITED CHINA IN 1271, HE LEARNED OF
MYSTIC DRAGON, BUT SO SACRED HAD
SAME BECOME BY THIS TIME, THAT
NO EUROPEAN WAS EVER
PERMITTED TO SEE IT!



-- But great merchant always at-
tributed fabulous wealth and power
of Chinese empire at that time to
reverent use of dragons magic
power!

OUTSIDE ON THE TERRACE, ZERO DRAWS ON A
HEAVY PAIR OF ASBESTOS-LINED GLOVES....



THE REPORTERS
WILL BE
LEAVING ANY
MOMENT
NOW-- THEN
I SHALL
STRIKE!

RED RYDER

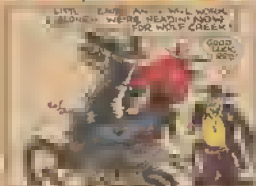
AND HIS PAL LITTLE BEAVER

WITH THE RED RYDER AND THE BEAVER'S MURDER

BY FRED HARMAN

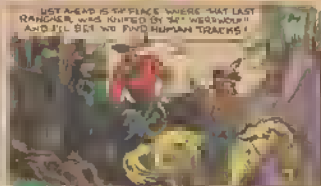


...SYNOPSIS...
MURDER HIDES THE RANGER! A MYSTERIOUS FIGURE, WHO PLAYS LIKE A MAN BUT KILLS LIKE A WOLF, IS WANTONLY TAKING THE LIVES OF HONEST RANCHERS. RED RYDER, SEEKING AN END TO THIS BLOODSHED, FOLLOWS THE TRAIL OF THE WEREWOLF.



LITTLE BEAVER: "AN' I'LL WORK ALONE-- WE'RE HEADING NOW FOR WOLF CREEK!"

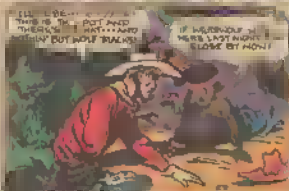
GOOD LUCK, RED!



LAST KNOWN PLACE WHERE THAT LOST RANCHER WAS KILLED BY THE WEREWOLF! AND I'LL BET WE FIND HUMAN TRACKS!

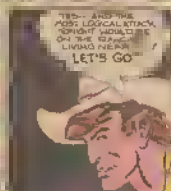


WE HAD SO NO LIKE-UP GHOST WOLF! ONE LITTLE BEAVER GOOSE PUMPLES!



I'LL LIVE... THIS IS THE POT AND THERE'S NO HAT... AND NOTHING BUT WOLF TRACKS!

IF WEREWOLF WERE LAST NIGHT, SLOVE BY NOW!

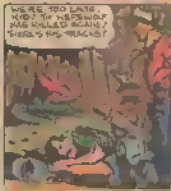


YES-- AND THE MOST LOGICAL TRACK, TONIGHT WOULD BE ON THE RANGER LIVING HERE! LET'S GO!



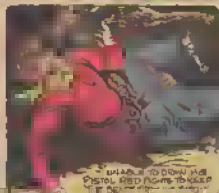
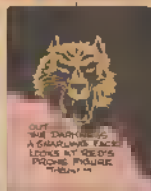
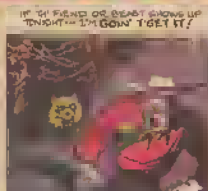
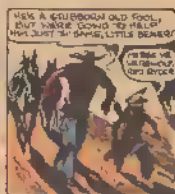
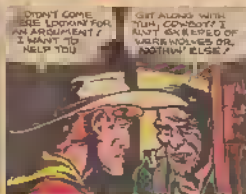
RANCHER GONE-- NO HAT SHOWS IN THE DIC!

HEY AROUND SOME PLACE, LITTLE BEAVER! NOW TO WARN HIM OF THE WEREWOLF!

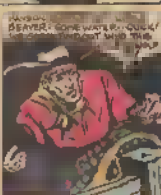
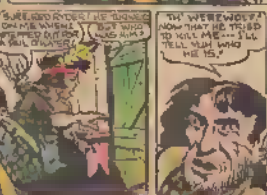
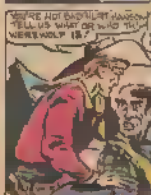
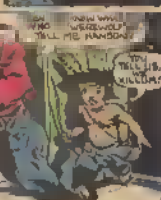
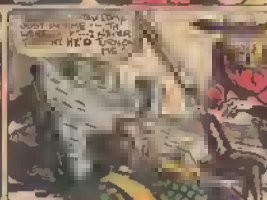
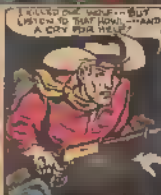
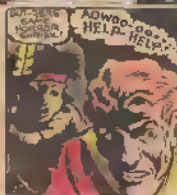
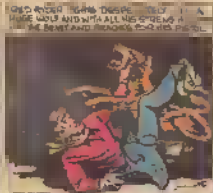


WERE TOO LATE, RED? THE WEREWOLF HAS KILLED AGAIN! THERE'S NO TRACKS!

RED RYDER.

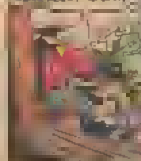


RED RYDER



RED RYDER

YOU JUST KILLED HANSON. NOW... TELL US WHAT YOU WERE ABOUT TO SAY!



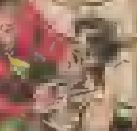
THEY DID! I WOULD! A DOUBLE-CROSSER! -- IT WAS---



...BELIEVE WHO'S BE WEREWOLF IS THAT ATTACKED YOU!



RED RYDER, KEEP IT A SECRET! BUT NOW HE TRIED TO KILL ME... I'LL TELL YUH... IT WAS---



BUT SUDDENLY A SHINING KNIFE CRASHES THROUGH THE WINDOW AND BURIES ITSELF IN HANSON'S CHEST

KIM CANY DUK NOW, RED RYDER! KIM DEAD!



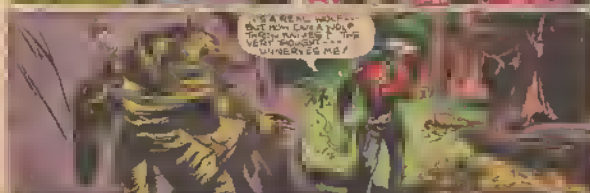
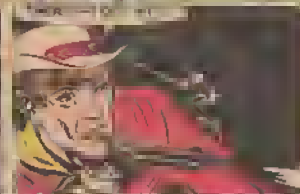
THE S AND WINDOWS, LITTLE BEANER, AND WAIT HERE!



WE WOLF ISNT GOING TO GET AWAY FROM ME THIS TIME

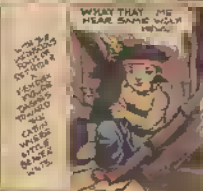


IT WEREWOLF THAT KILLED OLD HANSON RAN INTO THIS MIDNIGHT CLEARING!



IT A REAL WOLF... BUT NOW CURE A WOLF THEN RAISED I THE VERY THOUGHT... UNDERVES ME!

RED RYDER



CONTINUED

DAN DUNN

Norman Marsh



DAN DUNN AND THE CHIEF HAVE MADE THEIR WAY FROM THE ISLAND HIDEOUT ON THE PROSECUTOR AND ESCAPED BY A FLEETING STATION ATTENDANT, ARE NOT ON THE TRAIL OF THE FLEEING PROSECUTOR!



WIND THEN BOOMS A YIELD AHEAD...THE PROSECUTOR TRIES TO ESCAPE THE POLICE AND THE CERTAINITY OF DEATH PENALTY.

HERE COMES A CAR-STEP IT UP-DO YOU HEAR ME??

Y-YEE...SIR-B-BUT SHE WON'T GO NO FASTER!!

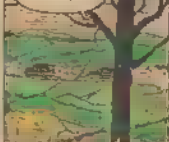
I THINK THEY'RE CHASING US-I WONDER IF IT COULD BE THE POLICE!



THAT'S THE CAR! ALL RIGHT CHIEF-I JUST SAW THE PROSECUTOR RACE THROUGH THE BACK WINDOW!!



WE'LL RUN THEM OFF THE ROAD!!



MIRAM--WE'RE GOING TO GET KILLED...I JUST KNOW IT--

YOU SHUT UP OR I'LL TAKE CARE OF THE KILLING MYSELF--KEEP THIS CAR ROLLING IN SHOTS TO TAKE A SHOT AT THE CAR BEHIND US!!



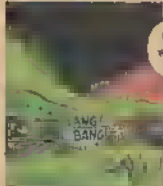
WIND IN THE FLEEING CAR---

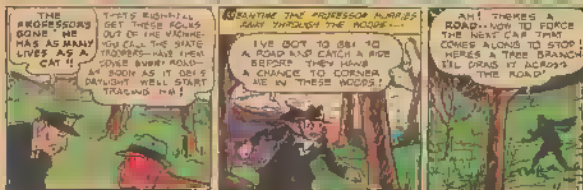
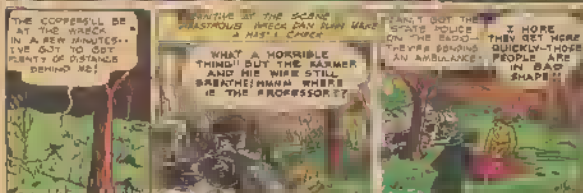
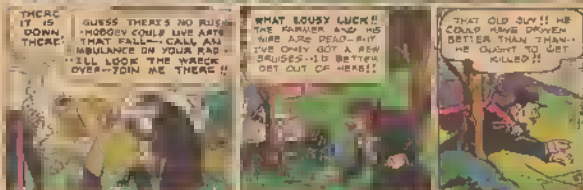
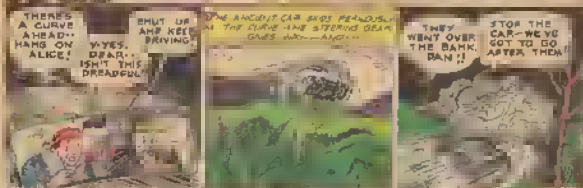
HE'S SHOOTING AT US--WHAT!! WE DO DAN?

AS SOON AS THIS ROAD WIDENS--PULL ALONGSIDE--WE DON'T WANT TO TAKE A CHANCE ON SHOOTING THE FARMER AND HIS WIFE---

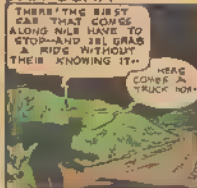


AS THE ROAD CURVES SHARPLY--ALL THE SHOOTING MUST BE ABLE TO MAKE THE TURN--

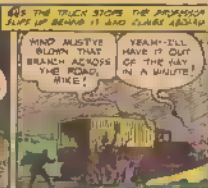




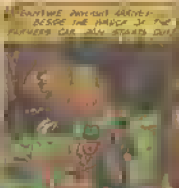
DAN DUNN



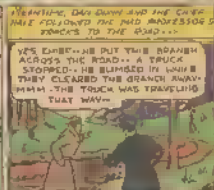
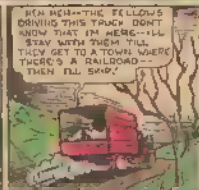
HERE COME A TRUCK NOW.



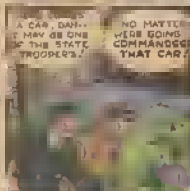
YEAH--I'LL HAVE IT OUT OF THE WAY IN A WHILTE!



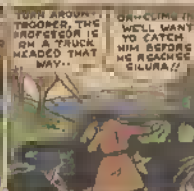
I'LL WATCH OUT AHEAD-- WE WOULDN'T WANT TO BE AMBUSHED-- DAN!



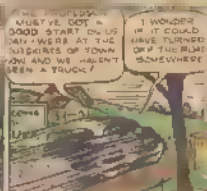
YEAH--HE PUT THIS ROADHOG ACROSS THE ROAD-- A TRUCK STOPPED-- HE BUMPED IN WHILE THEY CLEARED THE BRANCH AWAY-- MMM--THE TRUCK WAS TRAVELING THAT WAY--



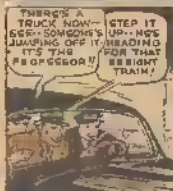
NO MATTER-- WE'RE GOING COMMANDER-- THAT CAR!



OR--CLIMB IN-- WE'LL WANT TO CATCH HIM BEFORE HE REACHES SILURA!!



I WONDER IF IT COULD HAVE TURNED OFF THE ROAD SOMEWHERE



STEP IT UP-- HE'S HEADING FOR THAT BEIGHT TRAIN!

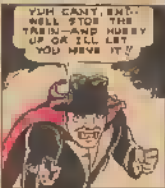
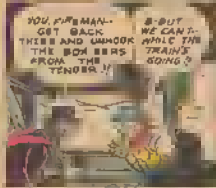
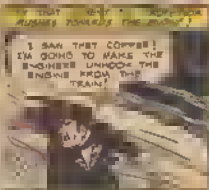
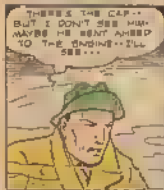
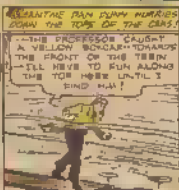
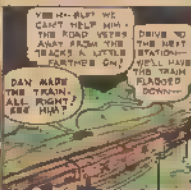
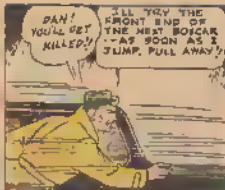


DRIVE ALONGSIDE!



DAN YOU'VE HAD TO GET

DAN DUNN



GABBY SCOODS

by BILL TREADWELL
REG US PAT OFF

DRAWN BY
BILL CONNOR

THE MAYOR OF GOOEVILLE
IS MAKING A SPEECH
ON BEHALF OF THE
LOCAL CHARITY OVER
THE TOWNS RADIO
STATION
...
LET'S TUNE
IN ON THE
MAYOR....

AND BELIEVE
QUIDME, LADIES
PLF AND GENTS..
CHARITY IS

EXIT

UGH-

IT LOOKS LIKE A CASE
OF STRANGULATION....

THERE ARE NO MARKS
ON THE BODY... TO ME
IT'S OUT AND OUT
MURDER

WATCH
FOR OUR
MAYOR'S
LEAD EN

YES THEY SAY IT'S
MURDER... QUEER.
AS COMMISSIONER
WILL KEEP THE
PRESS OUT!

GABBY
HAS
BEEN
CALLED
TO COVER
THE
STORY

WELL GABBY,
HERE'S A HARD
ONE... BRING
HOME THE
BACON

I'LL DO
MY
BEST

SEEMS TO ME THIS'LL
BE BIGGER THAN I
HAD EXPECTED!

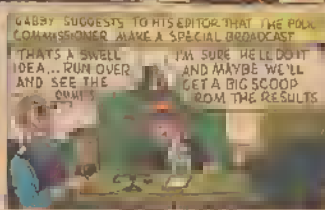
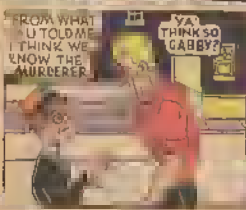
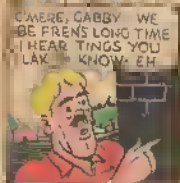
HI, OTTO! HEAR! YOU'LL FIND IT OUT

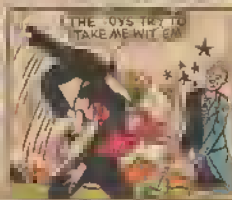
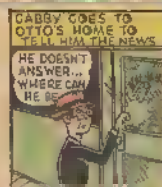
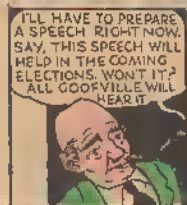
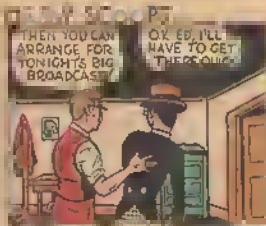
HERE'S TROUBLE
HERE

WHAT'S THE STORY
OFFICER?

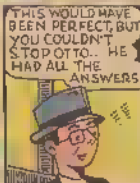
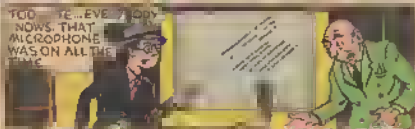
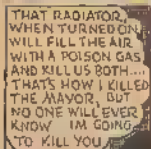
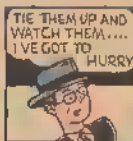
SORRY, GABBY, THE
PRESS IS
NOT ALLOWED
IN.. WE GOT
ORDERS

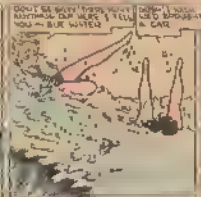
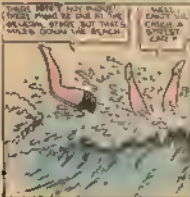
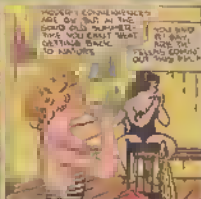
Why
IS THE PRESS
BEING
KEPT OUT?
WILL GABBY
FIND
OUT?

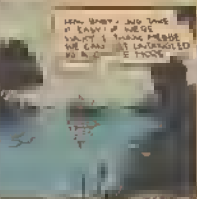
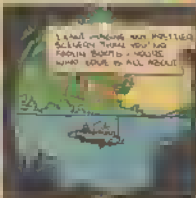
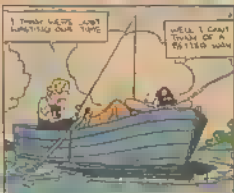
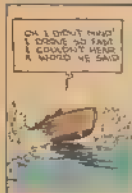
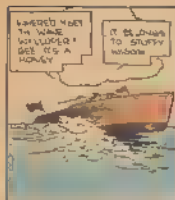




GABBY SCOOPS







Don Winslow

OF THE
NAVY
by
F.V. MARTINEZ

SOMETHING'S GOING ON IN 3' GHY OUT HERE IT MUST BE JACKSON'S TUG!

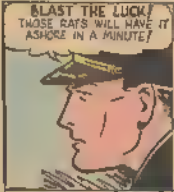
WINSLOW ORDER JACK PAULIN, OUR NAVY MEN HIDE THEIR TIME WHILE DARKNESS FALLS AT JACKSON'S TUG



YES, THERE'S HIS SIGNAL--

LOOK & SEE THE BUOY! IT'S WASHING OVER NEAR THE POINT!

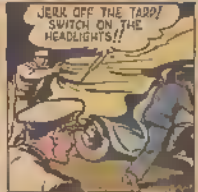
ON THE FLARE'S LIGHT, WINSLOW SEES THREE FIGURES DASHING INTO THE SURF



BLAST THE LUCK! THOSE RATS WILL HAVE IT ASHORE IN A MINUTE!



MAKE FOR THE CAVE! IT'S GOING TO BE A CLOSE!



JERK OFF THE TARD! SWITCH ON THE HEADLIGHTS!!



THERE THEY GO!

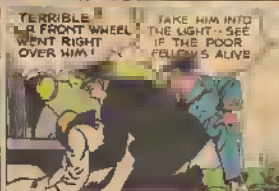
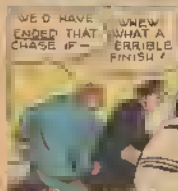
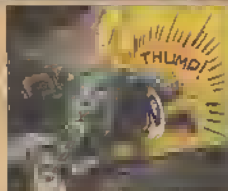
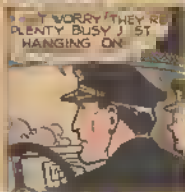
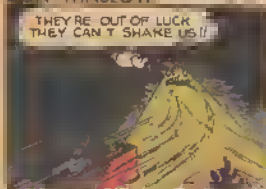
RIGHT ACROSS OUR BOW HEADING INLAND



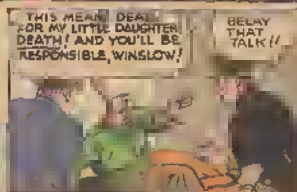
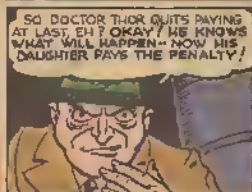
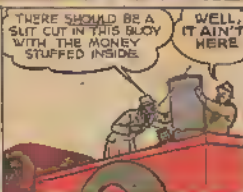
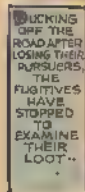
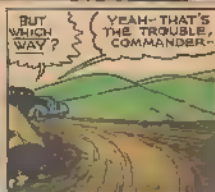
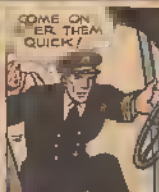
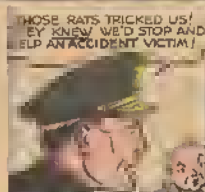
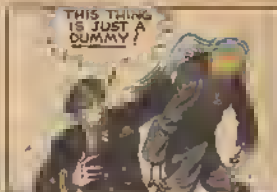
HAY! THEY'RE DRIVING A TRUCK!

WE'LL SOON HAVE OUR HOOKS IN THAT BADDY!

DON WINSLOW



DON WINSLOW



ON WINSLOW

WE'LL STOP HIM
YET IF YOU DO
YOUR PART...



TELL ME ALL
YOU KNOW ABOUT
THIS MURDEROUS
RAT... FIRST, WHAT
HE LOOKS LIKE-



BUT I
HAVEN'T SEEN
HIM FOR
FIFTEEN
YEARS!!

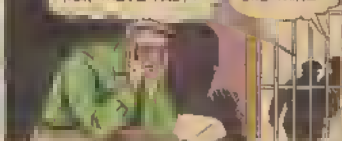
I - I ONLY KNOW
HE HAS A LONG NOSE
AND ROUND GLARING EYES
LIKE AN OWL!



I NEVER
PRY INTO HIS AFFAIRS...
HE'D HAVE EXPOSED
MY CRIMES!!



WHAT TO DO.
SKIPPER? 'OWL EYES'
MAY MOVE FAST!



RIGHT NOW
THERE'S ONLY
ONE THING

WE'LL FLY EAST
AND GUARD
THAT GIRL!



WHAT'S
THE NAME
OF THOR'S
DAUGHTER
NOW

JESSIE THORNDYKE-BUT RE
SHE KNOWS NOTHING ABOUT HIS SECRET
SPY-CAREER...SHE BELIEVES HE DIED
AT SEA MANY YEARS AGO...



AND NOW--BECAUSE THOR'S
PAYMENTS TO 'OWL EYES' HAVE
STOPPED--THAT BLACKMAILER
WILL TAKE REVENGE ON HER!

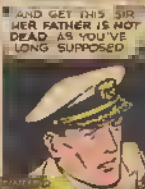
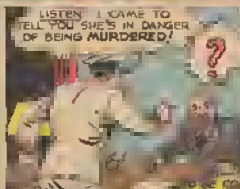
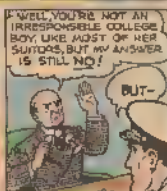
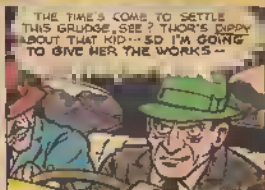
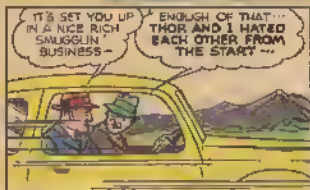
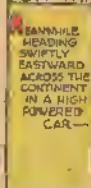


WHATEVER HAPPENS
WE'VE GOT TO
PREVENT THAT!



AT LEAST WE HAVE
ONE ADVANTAGE, RED...
THE ENEMY MUST MAKE
THE FIRST ATTACK--



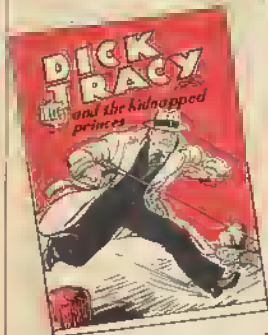




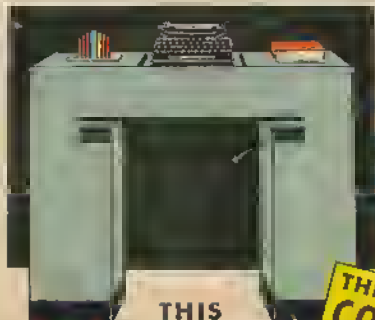
HELP SOLVE A MYSTERY!

EVERYBODY likes to do a detective work. Here's an opportunity to do some sleuthing with America's best-known comic strip investigator.

The latest issue of the big DICK TRACY 66-page all-action magazine finds Tracy with one of the most baffling problems he ever faced. It's the story of a kidnapped princess and it's a breath-taking, action-packed series of exciting events that will keep you in suspense to the very last page. Full of mystery, it's a swell case for you to help Tracy solve! Be sure to read DICK TRACY Number 15.



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The Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable is light in weight, easily packed about. With this offer Remington supplies a beautiful carrying case sturdy built of 3-ply wood lined with a special Dupont Fabric.

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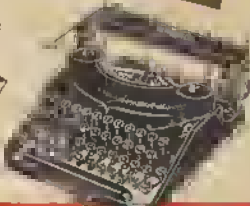
ALL ESSENTIAL FEATURES of large standard office machines appear in the Noiseless Deluxe Portable—standard 4 row keyboard, back space margin stop and margin release, double shift key, two-color ribbon and automatic reverse, variable line space; paper strips, makes it handy to set a tabular; takes paper 9.5" wide, sets tabs 2" wide, black key caps and white letters, 11 lines unlined feet.

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